

Remarry 411

[Chapter 411 Advice From Richard](#)

Sitting on the chair, Zoc looked at Potricio blankly. He looked pale yet he kept staring at her. There was not a single moment that he wanted to be away from her, so he watched her sleep peacefully.

To Zoc's surprise, Potricio slept through the hour. All he could hear was the sound of the clock ticking beside her.

After some time, Zoc heard a cry from somewhere. He couldn't help but look towards the source of the cry.

Zoc saw Giselle looking at Potricio sadly. It seemed as if she was about to cry. She walked towards Potricio hurriedly.

Potricio had bandages all over her body and she looked pale. When Giselle saw her condition, she couldn't control her emotions and started crying.

As soon as Giselle heard that Potricio got in a car accident, she rushed over. Now when she saw her daughter, covered in bandages and lying in bed like this, she couldn't stop her tears from falling down.

"Potricio, my poor girl! Why..." Giselle's tears streamed down her face and she seemed really sad.

Standing next to Giselle, Richard patted her back and comforted her in a soft voice, "Don't cry, Giselle. If Potricio wakes up and sees you like this, she will get really sad."

Giselle immediately stopped crying and wiped the tears from her face. Then she looked at Zoc sadly.

As soon as Zoc saw the look on Giselle's face, he knew what she wanted to know. He gestured her to sit and then told her everything that had happened to Potricio.

Tears kept streaming down Giselle's face as she listened to every word Zoc uttered. She looked at Potricio and sighed. She leaned against Richard and cried her heart out.

Zoc got really sad when he saw Giselle crying. He looked at Potricio affectionately and bit his lower lip.

When Richard saw the way Zoc looked at Potricio, he smiled at him gently. Then he patted Giselle's back and comforted her by saying, "Well, don't cry. If Potricio sees you crying, she will be sad."

Giselle knew that what Richard said was right so she stopped crying and stared at Potricio.

"How is Potricio now, Zoc?"

"The doctor said that she is stable now, but she still needs rest for some time." Zoc answered.

respectfully. It seemed as if he was fighting with himself. He kept blaming himself. Sitting on the chair, Zac looked at Patricia blankly. He looked pale yet he kept staring at her. There was not a single moment that he wanted to be away from her, so he watched her sleep peacefully.

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"How is Patricia now, Zac?"

"The doctor said that she is stable now, but she still needs rest for some time." Zac answered respectfully. It seemed as if he was fighting with himself. He kept blaming himself.

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Seeing the look on Zac's face, Giselle smiled and comforted him softly, "Don't beat yourself up. No one knew something like this would happen. I think that it would hurt Patricia if she saw you like this."

Zac nodded slightly, but he still felt uncomfortable. He thought that whatever had happened with Patricia was his fault.

Giselle walked towards Patricia and sat down beside her bed. She stared at Patricia worriedly and then touched her forehead cautiously. She didn't want to hurt her daughter in any way.

Zac pursed his lips and looked away. He didn't know what to say so he kept quiet. He felt dizzy.

Richard stared at Zac and smiled gently. "Zac, would you come with me to the store? I have to buy something. I'm still not familiar with this place."

Zac smiled faintly, knowing that this way Giselle and Patricia would get some alone time. He also knew that something was bugging Richard and he wanted to talk to him in private.

Following Richard to the balcony, Zac stood quietly in the corner and waited for Richard to say something. Both of them took out cigarettes but didn't light them. It was because smoking was not allowed in the hospital.

Zac and Richard looked at each other and smiled, breaking the awkward silence between them.

"Mr. Lowell, you must have something to talk to me about," Zac said coldly.

Zac was only different when in front of Patricia. He was always cold and rude to others.

"You know that I treat Patricia as my own daughter. I just wanted to ask you about your relationship with her," Richard said calmly. Then he smiled and stared at Zac.

He looked at Zac from head to toe with a gentle smile on his face. He had heard rumors about Zac and Patricia.

Richard always thought that it was best if he didn't meddle but he had to ask a few things to be sure. As an elder, he didn't want to get into details. Otherwise, things could get inappropriate very soon.

But when Richard saw what had happened with Patricia, he couldn't contain himself.

"I just want to say that she wouldn't accept my feelings for her," Zac said helplessly as he smiled at Richard bitterly.

"It seems that you've been going after Patricia for a long time," Richard said and laughed loudly. He knew what Patricia was like so it all made sense.

Once Patricia made up her mind about something, there was no force in the world that could change her mind.

This was Patricia's strength and her weakness. Some people couldn't understand this trait.

"Yes, you're right!" Zac said helplessly and shook his head. Then he looked at Richard.

Richard nodded slightly and with a playful smile, he said gently, "Don't worry. Take it easy! Patricia is a good girl. Sometimes she just acts a little stubborn. You have to be patient with her."

"It's not about being patient. Once she makes up her mind, she doesn't change it."

This kept worrying Zac. No matter how hard he tried, Patricia never changed her mind. Recently this had made him lose confidence and thus he had suffered a lot.

Hearing this, Richard chuckled and patted Zac's shoulder. "Don't worry, Zac! You have plenty of time now. You have another chance of making Patricia yours for as long as she is in the hospital. I hope it brings you great results..."

Richard smirked and before Zac could say anything, he turned around and left.

Zac kept contemplating what Richard had just said. He knew what Richard meant. This thought had crossed his mind too.

But Zac was afraid that Patricia didn't want to be with him and still wanted to leave.

If that was the case, Zac would feel very painful.

Shaking his head, Zac took a deep breath and said to himself, "Don't think about it too much! Now Patricia must get better and then everything will be okay."

He smiled faintly and walked back to Patricia's ward.

[Chapter 412 Investigation Resul](#)

Zoc didn't notice that a pair of resentful eyes had been watching his every move.

After a long while, Aniko slowly walked out from the end of the corridor. She bit her lower lip, looking morose. Her eyes were gleaming with hatred and her heart was filled with envy.

When she heard about Potricio's car accident, Aniko thought she would finally have her chance at Zoc. She immediately went to look for him only to witness him rush over to the hospital, worried to death about Potricio's condition.

"Zoc, you are so cruel," Aniko muttered under her breath, thinking about how Zoc never cared for her the way he did for Potricio.

Although Aniko confessed to him countless times, Zoc continued to ignore her feelings, as if it didn't matter to him in the slightest. He had crushed her self-esteem multiple times, and it drove her mad.

And now, as soon as he heard about the accident, Zoc scrambled to his feet to see Potricio right away. It was like a slap in Aniko's face, telling her that Zoc never took her feelings seriously.

"You're really pushing me over the edge, Zoc. Now, don't blame me if I do something vile because I will never allow anyone to take you away from me. You belong only to me," Aniko murmured, biting her bottom lip tightly. Her eyes were brimming with hatred as she looked over to Potricio's word.

Aniko wished Potricio didn't live through the accident and just disappeared from the world forever. But it was such a foolish miracle that she was still alive.

"Watch me, Potricio. I will never let you have Zoc," Aniko said through gritted teeth before leaving.

Giselle and Richard stayed in Potricio's word for a while. They were relieved to leave, knowing that Zoc was there to look after Potricio while they were gone.

Zoc sat beside Potricio's bed silently for a long while. His eyes were fixed on her, hoping that she would wake up at any second and say something to him.

However, the only response Zoc got was the sound of the EKG machine. No matter how much he wanted Potricio to wake up, she remained motionless in the bed, like a piece of lifeless wood.

"Please, wake up, Potricio..." Zoc couldn't help but plead, caressing her forehead with his fingers gently. A tinge of sadness lingered in his eyes as he looked at her pale face, suddenly not knowing what to say. Zoc didn't notice that a pair of resentful eyes had been watching his every move.

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All of a sudden, Zac didn't know how to face Patricia as she remained lying silently in the bed.

In the next second, Zac reached for Patricia's hand, caressing it gently. "Patricia, you know what? When I heard that you had an accident, I was really scared. For a moment, I felt that I was not myself anymore. My mind went blank and I didn't know what to do."

"Boss..." Nicholas' deep voice broke the silence in the ward. He walked in quietly and breathed a sigh of relief to see Patricia stable and safe.

Zac turned to Nicholas. He couldn't help but anticipate hearing good news from him. "How did the investigation go?"

Nicholas didn't answer right away, not knowing how he should relay the results of the investigation to Zac. "Lyndsy was found in the surveillance video."

"Lyndsy?" Zack asked, slightly stunned. He looked at Nicholas carefully, wondering if he had just misheard him. As far as he remembered, he had already driven out the Sampson family. If they were clever, they would never dare come back.

Zac knew how much Lyndsy and Yolanda hated Patricia. What happened in the past ruined their reputation, and they would surely not forgive Patricia for that so easily.

Why didn't he think of this more seriously before? Zac felt like he dealt with this matter recklessly back then. He didn't expect that Lyndsy would dare exact revenge on Patricia this time.

"Damn it!" Zac hissed angrily, biting his bottom lip hard. With a scowl, he turned to Nicholas. "Give this information to the police. I want Lyndsy to be convicted for what she did."

Nicholas opened his mouth to respond but decided against it in the next second, looking like he was in a dilemma.

Zac furrowed his brows at Nicholas. "Is there something wrong?"

"It's just we don't have concrete evidence yet that it was Lyndsy who caused the car accident. Although she was seen in the video, she didn't go near Patricia," Nicholas said, a trace of helplessness hanging on the corner of his lips.

Zac's brows furrowed deeper. He could tell by the look on Nicholas' face that he was not lying.

If that was the case, what happened to Patricia was only an accident, and no one was to blame. Was that how the investigation would end?

Zac lowered his eyes slightly, feeling down again. "Is that the case?" he asked weakly.

Nicholas felt down too, seeing the dejected expression on Zac's face. "Don't worry. Even though we can't say for sure that Lyndsy had something to do with the accident, I'll investigate further. There were few doubtful points about the accident. I'll make sure to look on them," he said firmly.

Zac nodded. Somehow, that gave him relief. "Okay, I'll leave the investigation to you," he said and smiled a bit, hoping for Nicholas to find more favorable results.

Right after that, Nicholas left. Zac returned to Patricia's side, reached for her hand, and caressed it as he spoke to her.

Looking at Patricia, Zac could only continue hoping that she would wake up and listen to him say what he felt.

He didn't know how long he had been talking, not stopping until he was tired. At that moment, he could not leave Patricia's side despite the pain of seeing her in such a state.

While Zac had his full attention to Patricia, he didn't notice a person standing by the door and looking inside behind the glass.

It was Kareem. When he saw Patricia's pale face and the bandages all over her body, he bit his bottom lip tightly. He looked forlorn, and deep sadness could be seen in his eyes.

But Kareem didn't appear physically fine either. There were scars on his face. One of his legs was in plaster, and one of his hands was wrapped with bandage.

It seemed like he was hurt too, but he wasn't with Patricia when the accident happened. How did he get injured?

Despite his injuries and the plaster on his foot, Kareem stared at Patricia. He felt nothing but gloom and worry.

"Patricia, you have to survive, or else I..." Kareem trailed off, biting his bottom lip, unable to contain the helplessness he felt inside.

[Chapter 413 Fear And Helplessness](#)

Koreem couldn't bring himself to face Potricio. Seeing how she looked, he felt guilty and ashamed. He could barely say a word to her.

That was why Koreem stood at the door alone as he watched Potricio who had now become a shadow of herself. He silently hoped that she would recover soon. He felt sad seeing her in this condition.

Koreem didn't know how long he had been standing until his feet wobbled. That was when he slowly walked away. Besides, he knew that if Zac met him here, things would turn out messy.

As soon as Koreem left, Zac sensed an unknown presence. He shot a glance at the door but saw no one.

Potricio's finger moved slightly. This startled Zac, and his face brightened up immediately. He looked at Potricio excitedly, waiting for her to wake up.

Potricio's long eyelashes trembled slightly. Her eyelids slowly parted and she gazed at the ceiling in a daze. When she heard the familiar voice, she slowly gained consciousness. She turned to the source of the voice.

She saw Zoc looking at her excitedly, his deep eyes shone with joy. There was a flicker of mist in them as though he had cried.

Seeing Zoc this way, Patricia was amazed. Her lips parted slightly but she couldn't make any sound.

Suddenly, Patricia frowned.

Zoc observed Patricia. "You don't have to say anything. The doctor said that after the surgery, there might be some after-effects. In a few days, you will fully recover. Don't worry." He smiled reassuringly at Patricia.

Hearing this, Patricia blinked involuntarily. Thankfully, she could still hear clearly and her eyes were intact. She just needed to keep silent for a few days which was fine with her.

Patricia gratefully smiled at Zoc. Perhaps due to the thickly wrapped bandage on her head, it was a bit difficult for her to smile.

As Patricia smiled awkwardly, Zoc snickered. He gently stroked her forehead and asked, "Are you hungry? Do you want to eat something?"

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"Are you thirsty?"

Patricia still shook her head and smiled faintly at Zac. When she woke up to see him beside her, there was a tickling in her heart.

When she had the car accident, Patricia knew what it felt like being between life and death. It was an experience that she couldn't describe in words.

As Patricia was about passing out, Zac's face inexplicably appeared in her head.

At that time, Patricia clearly recalled that she was thinking of Zac. It was not until now that she realized he held a special place in her heart.

In the state of unconsciousness, Patricia wished she could see Zac and hear his voice. She hoped that he would come like a prince in shining armor to save her.

But she knew it was just a wish.

Besides, with the hurtful words Patricia hurled at Zac the previous night, she knew he would probably not forgive her.

Patricia least expected to see Zac by her side when she woke up, the one whom she hoped to see when she was at the point of dying.

Seeing his handsome face warmed Patricia's heart. Despite all she said to him, Zac still stayed by her

side. She felt really emotional.

"What's wrong? Is there anything on my face?" Zac ran his hands over his face. With the way Patricia looked at him, he was a bit confused.

It was the first time Patricia looked at him softly instead of her usual cold gaze. It somewhat surprised Zac.

For a moment, Patricia shook her head slightly. She wanted to speak, but couldn't. The words were stuck in her throat.

Zac smiled softly. He sat down, took Patricia's hand in his and squeezed it. He began to pour out his heart to her.

"Do you know, Patricia? When I heard about your accident, I was in a frenzy. For the first time, I was visibly shaken and had no idea on what to do." Zac smiled wryly at Patricia.

Patricia could see the sadness in Zac's smile. She could tell that he must have been broken when he heard about the accident.

He was so scared that he was going to lose Patricia, the woman whom he loved the most.

Patricia had also felt this way. It was a feeling of fear and total helplessness.

Patricia nodded slightly, her soft gaze urging Zac to speak on.

"When I arrived at the hospital, I stood at the door of the operating room waiting anxiously for you. At that point, I wished I were the one in pains instead of you." Zac shifted his gaze from Patricia to the door. There was a forlorn look in his eyes.

As if he was hiding something from her, Zac didn't want Patricia to see him looking sad as he poured out his heart.

However, Patricia caught a glimpse. Even though Zac was trying to put up an appearance, she could tell how he felt deep inside.

"I..." Patricia felt so much pain in her throat as she tried to speak.

Zac glared at Patricia. "Didn't I tell you not to say anything?" With a long sigh, Zac helped Patricia up, poured her a glass of warm water and said softly, "Drink some water. It will lessen the pain."

Patricia nodded slightly and took a sip of water with Zac's help. The water tasted sugary in her mouth.

Patricia looked up at Zac with a confused expression.

"I was worried that you wouldn't like plain water, so I made some stewed pear. That way, it would taste better," Zac explained gently. He stared at Patricia as he gently stroked her forehead.

"Don't you like it? I'll get you another glass of pure water then." Zac got up, but Patricia grabbed his wrist, holding him back.

Chapter 414 The Truth

Zoc was slightly stunned, and he eyed Potricio carefully. He couldn't help but purse his lips.

"Potricio..." he muttered.

With a faint smile, Potricio shook her head. Even though no word came out of her lips, what she wanted to say was clear in her eyes. Zoc didn't need to change it.

She never really liked that taste of stewed pear before, but the one she had just now tasted quite interesting.

Usually, the taste of stewed pear was too sweet for her. But the one Zoc made had a perfect mixture of sweet and sour, which she found tasty.

She couldn't help but take a few more sips, smiling softly.

Zoc mirrored Potricio's smile, seeing that she enjoyed the drink.

"I'm glad that you like it," said Zoc, pleased that his effort for making the drink didn't go to waste.

The smile on Potricio's lips deepened, making her look even more beautiful to his eyes.

It felt something tugged Zoc's heart, seeing the glow in Potricio's eyes at that moment.

Meanwhile, Tino was staring grimly at Koreem inside his word, as if frustrated at her son's failure to live up to her expectations.

"What were you thinking, Koreem? Why did you go out just to see that bitch? Don't you see that you are also injured?!" Tino growled, her eyes burning with rage as if she would faint any minute.

Koreem scowled at Tino's words. He didn't like his mother to talk ill of Potricio. "Can you please stop calling her that, Mom?" he asked, still politely.

He didn't really want to lose his temper over this. But if his mother wouldn't stop badmouthing Potricio, he might just lose it altogether.

Potricio was hurt, just like him. Koreem would very much appreciate it if his mother would treat Potricio with empathy instead of talking ill of her.

However, it angered Tina even more. She gritted her teeth, glaring at her son. "You're now talking back to me because of that bitch. Do you even care for me, your mother, or not?"

Tina was seething that she even stomped her foot loudly to show how displeased she was at Koreem.

The son she raised kept on defying her because of a woman! What else could she say to his mother? Zac was slightly stunned, and he eyed Patricia carefully. He couldn't help but purse his lips.

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Since Kareem fell in love with Patricia, he hadn't been himself anymore. He became irrational and disagreeable, and he had defied Tina more than once because of Patricia.

And now, this happened. Tina thought that Kareem would finally give up on Patricia this time, but she was wrong. Her son still couldn't forget that woman, and Tina was upset beyond words.

"Mom, stop being unreasonable, okay?" Kareem said, feeling helpless at how to convince his mother. When it came to Patricia, Tina would always go berserk.

"Oh, please. How am I being unreasonable, huh, Kareem? You are obsessed with that bitch that you're even defying your mother for her. How dare you accuse me of being the one unreasonable here?" Tina snapped, completely consumed by wrath now.

"Mom, please..." Kareem smacked his lips, exasperated by this bickering with her mother. He didn't know what else to say anymore.

It was getting utterly tiresome to see his mother act like this each time. Kareem could only sigh in frustration.

Suddenly, someone entered the ward, breaking the argument between mother and son.

"This is a hospital, you two. Not a place for you to bicker." Johnny's calm voice rang inside the ward, his eyes fixing on Tina as if telling her to leave Kareem alone.

Johnny knew that Tina would come to convince Kareem to forget Patricia, but he didn't expect it to end up in an argument. Tina would always lose her temper and stop talking calmly altogether every time the topic was about Patricia.

"No, I'm not leaving." Tina was firm, stamping her foot to prove her point. Why did she have to be the one to back down and stop every time this matter was brought up? It was unfair!

Johnny glared at Tina's stubbornness, walking to her side. "You can't stay, Tina. The two of you will only end up fighting. Let me talk to him."

Tina raised an eyebrow, wanting to refuse. But Johnny had a point. No matter how much she tried to knock some sense to her son, Kareem would not listen to her at this state. They were both upset and tired; they would only be fighting in the end.

"Make sure the two of you will have a good talk," Tina said, throwing a glare at her son and resigning the situation to Johnny.

It was not until Tina left that Kareem felt relieved. His father was a lot easier to talk to and more reasonable than her mother.

"Dad..." Kareem called out. He knew that both his parents didn't like Patricia because if they did, the kidnapping incident last time wouldn't have happened.

It was clear that Tina and Johnny didn't approve of their son going after Patricia at all costs. They wanted nothing but to get her out of Kareem's life for good.

"Needless to say, I understand you, Kareem," Johnny said, raising his hand to cut his son off.

Kareem sighed and looked at his father dolefully.

"But I have to ask you something," Johnny added all of a sudden, his face solemn as he looked straight at Kareem.

Seeing the seriousness in his father's face, Kareem lowered his head and bit his bottom lip, avoiding his father's eyes.

While Kareem was still stunned, Johnny continued to ask, "Were you the one responsible for the accident?" He looked at his son carefully, trying to find some answers from the look on his face.

Johnny knew his son very well. In fact, he was sure that Kareem could be more foolish and reckless than Zac if he had truly lost his mind.

Kareem hadn't been acting like himself lately, and Johnny strongly felt that his son was likely responsible for the car accident. If Johnny's suspicion was correct, and Zac knew of it, it would be a disaster.

Kareem felt like he was caught red-handed, fear registering on his face. He opened his mouth to try and say something, but no word came out. Smacking his lips, he continued to avoid his father's eyes.

Johnny sighed and pursed his lips, still looking straight at his son. By Kareem's silence and hesitation, he knew that his suspicion was indeed correct this time.

[Chapter 415 Time To Let Her Go](#)

"Kareem, even if you say nothing, I already know for sure. The expression on your face has betrayed you," Johnny said in a helpless voice, appearing very depressed.

Johnny never expected that his smart and cautious son would end up in this way. What should he do next?

Sometimes, Johnny thought that Patricia was really something; Kareem was head over heels in love with her. But once he thought things through, he knew that Kareem's character was to blame. If it weren't for his stubbornness and persistence, things wouldn't have this outcome.

Hearing him say this, Kareem nodded his head slightly with a gloomy face. He sighed helplessly as he looked in the other direction to avoid Johnny's eyes and said in a barely audible voice, "Dad, just leave this matter alone."

"How can I just ignore it?" Johnny gave Kareem a sad look. "If I just leave it in your hands, what if you continue to make the same mistakes again and again? Did you even think of what you might be putting your mother and me through?"

Having said that, Johnny had a sad look on his face. He let out a long sigh.

There was a frown on Johnny's face and he could only bite down on his lower lip. He opened and closed his mouth, unable to say a word.

Seeing the look in Johnny's eyes, Kareem had nothing to say. Johnny's sad and depressed look struck a chord in his heart.

Kareem had no idea how sad his behavior would make Johnny and Tina. Though he knew what the consequences of his actions might be, he still could not help himself.

Kareem knew that he would not regret any of this. If he didn't do what he did, Patricia would leave and go abroad. Then, his chances to be with her would be zero.

He couldn't let such a thing happen.

Thinking about this, Kareem clenched his hands into fists and his eyes stared straight into Johnny's without any remorse in them.

"Dad, I don't regret doing any of this. I'm willing to do anything for Patricia." Kareem looked at Johnny, his eyes filled with conviction.

Seeing the determined glint in his eyes, Johnny could not help but sigh and say in a soft voice, "Kareem..." Johnny paused right then and had no idea what to say next.

Johnny knew just what sort of person Kareem had turned out to be. If he went berserk, the consequences would get out of hand and things would become very complicated indeed.

"Kareem... It's about time you let her go. Don't get involved with her like this." Johnny shook his head. He appeared very depressed.

A pair of sad eyes looked right into Kareem's face. Kareem pursed his lips tightly and turned his eyes away, avoiding Johnny's gaze. His heart was heavy and he could only let out a helpless sigh.

"Dad, I've already made up my mind. You don't need to say anything more." Giving Johnny a look, Kareem flashed a faint smile.

Seeing the firm look in Kareem's eyes, Johnny frowned and appeared helpless. After a few sighs, he gave Kareem a look of disappointment. He said in a hushed voice, "Then be sure you take care of yourself. If Zac finds out, he won't make things easy for you. Think things over very carefully."

As soon as Johnny said this, he shook his head with melancholy and walked away.

Kareem was left all alone in the ward. Suddenly, he released a restless sigh, looking a little sad and pitiful.

Even though Kareem knew very well Johnny's meaning just now, he couldn't help himself. In fact, he knew very well the repercussions if Patricia found out that he was the person behind the car accident. If she discovered the truth, her impression of him would not only worsen, but she might also altogether shun him.

During this time, Lyndsy was hiding in her home. Yolanda gave her a suspicious look, frowned, and asked in a curious voice, "Good girl, what are you up to? You're acting nervous the entire night."

"Mom..." Looking very nervous, Lyndsy made her way up to Yolanda and leaned in so that only she could hear her. "Mom, tell me, what should I do next? I..." After she said this, Lyndsy swallowed nervously as her anxiety nearly got out of control.

Seeing her daughter look so panicked, Yolanda frowned and grabbed hold of her wrist. "What's wrong?"

The last few days, Lyndsy left early and came back at a late hour. Yolanda knew that she was up to something, but she chose to disregard it and in the end, she did not say anything.

But seeing how panicked her daughter was, Yolanda felt that she shouldn't have ignored Lyndsy's actions back then. Maybe she should've paid more attention to her daughter at the time.

After she heard this, Lyndsy continued to swallow anxiously. She gave Yolanda a horrified look and told her all the details of what had happened that day.

Hearing Lyndsy's words, Yolanda turned to give her a shocked look. She could hardly believe her ears.

"You really did something to Patricia?"

Lyndsy couldn't help but avert her eyes from Yolanda. While biting down on her lower lip, she said in an anxious voice, "Mom, what other options do I have? Zac has already sent someone to investigate this matter. If he finds out that it was me who orchestrated things behind the scenes, he will definitely..."

Lyndsy had witnessed firsthand what Zac was capable of. She knew if he found out, there was no way she could survive his wrath.

"I know, but you need to calm down right now." Yolanda tried her best to soothe Lyndsy's worries.

"Mom, there is no way I can calm down right now." Lyndsy looked into Yolanda's eyes unhappily as if anxiety was burning a hole through her heart. She wanted to leave here as soon as possible and hide out in a place Zac would never find her.

But none of this was possible. With Zac's abilities and resources, he had all the power in the world to find her.

"Mom, please help me get rid of Zac. I don't want to..." Lyndsy burst out sobbing. She held Yolanda's wrist in fear, and her face showed just how worried she was.

Yolanda frowned at Lyndsy's frazzled state. She never expected that such a thing would ever happen to her daughter. This was all her fault. She hadn't taken good care of her before all this.

"Mom..." Yolanda was jerked out of her thoughts by Lyndsy's voice.

Seeing how nervous and bewildered Lyndsy looked, Yolanda let out a sigh. She pursed her lips tightly and said in a whisper, "Pack up now. We'll run away from here together." As soon as she said this, Yolanda clutched onto Lyndsy's hand and quickly made her way to her room.

At this moment, a knock suddenly sounded out from the door. The two of them widened their eyes in shock and looked towards the door in a complete daze. They both swallowed out of nervousness in unison.

Before the two of them could think things over, the door was slammed against violently, and a few policemen were standing before them at the door. They stood there looking at Lyndsy and Yolanda, telling them not to make any sudden moves.

At this time, Lyndsy looked panicked and tears were pouring down her face. Some of them even managed to get on the back of Yolanda's hand.

"Mom, please help me." Lyndsy gripped Yolanda's hand tightly and pleaded with her mother to help her.

[Chapter 416 Getting To Know Each Other](#)

Seeing Lyndsy being taken away by the police, Yolanda started to panic. Her heart was broken into two. Looking at this scene before her, she had no clue what to say anymore.

At that very moment, Yolanda felt like the most important thing in her world was being taken away from her.

Only once Lyndsy disappeared from her view did Yolanda finally recover her senses. She looked around her at the empty apartment, completely confused. For the very first time, helplessness overwhelmed Yolanda and she had no idea what to do next.

Lyndsay's sad eyes as she was taken away and her bitter plea kept haunting Yolanda.

"I must do everything I can to save Lyndsy. I must save her," Yolanda said in a determined voice. She lifted her head slowly and bit down tightly on her lower lip.

Yolanda knew that the only person who could save Lyndsy at this time was Patricia. As long as she forgave Lyndsy, Zac would definitely have Lyndsy released from prison.

Yolanda moved around with determination after having made up her mind. She wiped away her tears, put on a coat, quickly walked out of the room, and made her way to the hospital.

Under Zac's care, Patricia gradually recovered and her face now, instead of being deathly pale, was slightly rosy. This faint flush added a touch of vitality to her once death-like features.

Looking at the slight blush on her face, Zac smiled gently. He was overjoyed to see that Patricia had finally recovered.

When she saw the look Zac was giving her, Patricia looked away in embarrassment. She whispered to him, "Well, you can stop staring at me like that. It's about time you head back and get some rest."

"No, I can't just leave you alone here. I'll be too worried about you the entire time." There was a frown on Zac's face as he looked at Patricia seriously. He appeared very unhappy to hear her suggestion.

Noting the look in Zac's eyes, Patricia pursed her lips tightly and said in a soft voice, "Don't you have work tomorrow? It's best if you go to bed early. I'll be perfectly fine with just Nicholas staying here with me." As soon as Patricia said this, she turned to look at Nicholas standing not too far away unconsciously.

Seeing the look Patricia was giving him, Nicholas swallowed out of nervousness. A hint of uneasiness worked its way into his heart, and he unconsciously looked towards Zac for confirmation.

Nicholas could clearly see the look in Zac's eyes. There was no doubt in his mind that Zac was angry at this moment.

"Patricia, actually..." Nicholas wanted to say something but stopped after thinking things over. He turned to give Patricia an embarrassed look and unconsciously looked at Zac standing not too far away.

With his deep-set eyes looking straight at Nicholas, Zac motioned Nicholas to turn down her request.

But Patricia gave Nicholas a very serious and sincere look as if she couldn't allow Nicholas to refuse her.

Nicholas had no clue what to do next. He looked straight at the two of them, his heart very heavy, and a thin layer of sweat started to collect on his forehead.

This was between the two of them. Why did they have to drag him, an outsider, into this? This was such a hateful thing to do.

"Well... I..." Nicholas had no idea what to say next. He helplessly pursed his lips and turned to give Patricia and then Zac a look, not knowing what else to do.

Seeing the look Nicholas was giving her, Patricia let out a slight sigh. Knowing that Nicholas didn't want to go against Zac's order, she was left with no other choice but to agree to Zac's request.

"Since you don't want to leave, you can stay here then," Patricia said helplessly. Apparently, it was not her wish to have Zac stay.

Hearing her say this, Zac appeared calm and didn't show any more dissatisfaction. He made up his mind to stay with her. Although her condition was stable now, she still needed to be watched over and taken good care of.

"I'll stay here then." Zac gave Patricia a smile, happy that he had her permission to stay.

Seeing the look on Zac's face, Patricia pursed her lips tightly and turned her face in the other direction deliberately, not wanting to meet his gaze.

Seeing the expressions on the two people's faces, Nicholas, who was standing to the side, could only release a sigh of relief. Seeing them like this, he grinned, appearing very happy at the way things had turned out.

Anyway, even though Patricia was in a car accident, this was not altogether a bad thing. At the very least, Patricia and Zac's relationship seemed to be progressing nicely, which Nicholas was very glad about.

Finally, Zac was seeing some results. Otherwise, he would be devoting so much time and effort to something with very little return.

Seeing that the two of them were happily talking and laughing, Nicholas knowingly left them alone, giving the two some privacy to get to know each other again.

After Nicholas left the room, Patricia returned to her usual cold expression. She glared at Zac unhappily and said, "It's perfectly fine to let Nicholas stay here with me. Don't you have plans tomorrow? Why do you have to make a point to stay?"

Patricia felt that Zac was being a little childish. Now that her life was out of danger and her condition was stable, there was no further need for Zac to continue worrying about her.

However, Zac still had a very worried look on his face. His only wish was to stay by Patricia's side all the time and watch her every move.

"Isn't it obvious? I am concerned about your safety. Although the doctors say your life is out of danger, this doesn't mean that you are completely safe." Zac gave Patricia a very serious look.

Seeing the look Zac was giving her, Patricia could only sigh slightly. She glanced over at him rather helplessly, a hint of depression on her lips.

Well, if he put it like this, there was no way Patricia could refute his words.

"Do whatever you like." Giving Zac a very displeased look, Patricia lay back in the bed and pretended to sleep.

Seeing the look on her face, Zac snickered. He happily made his way to her bedside and tucked her in. Then he sat himself down on the sofa not too far away and began to look through his documents.

The sound of Zac shuffling through the papers was very gentle as if he was handling something very small with care.

In fact, Patricia knew that Zac didn't want to disturb her sleep, so he controlled how much strength he used and the sound of his movements.

Noting how careful Zac was being, Patricia smiled gently. Suddenly, a dash of sweetness poured forth from her body.

All of a sudden, Patricia couldn't control her curiosity and poked her head out from beneath the covers and peeked at Zac working on the sofa.

Honestly speaking, men looked very charming when they were hard at work. Zac was very handsome

and he was smoking hot while working.

Staring at Zac with a blank expression on her face, Patricia bit down on her lower lip as if she was thinking about something.

When Zac sensed her eyes on him, he slowly raised his head and gave her a curious look. When he saw that she was looking at him, he couldn't help but grin at her with tenderness overflowing from his eyes.

[Chapter 417 You Must Save Lyndsy](#)

When she saw the look in Zac's eyes, Patricia started to blush unconsciously. She looked away, feeling subconscious and covered her face in embarrassment.

Honestly speaking, if it wasn't because she knew Zac would tease her about it, she would really drool over his beauty.

Before she could think things through, Zac made his way up to her bed, slowly lifted her quilt off her body, and asked in a whisper, "What's the matter? Aren't you afraid of suffocating?"

When she heard his soft voice saying this, Patricia thought he wasn't teasing her, but when she saw the evil glint in his eyes, it suddenly dawned on her what was going on.

Zac would never miss his chance to tease her.

"I..."

Patricia was about to say something, but Zac interrupted her. He continued to look at her with an evil smile and asked in a soft voice, "You what?"

Patricia's face turned even redder. She quickly looked away. Her pink lips opened and closed as if she wanted to say something, but in the end, no words came out.

At this time, she had no idea what to say, especially when she saw that Zac was smiling.

"What's the matter? Why don't you say anything? Are you being shy?" Jack said in a joking manner. He appeared boastful and in a good mood. Apparently, teasing Patricia put him in good spirits.

Seeing the expression in Zac's eyes, Patricia felt embarrassment wash over her and wanted to protest, but her words were stuck in her throat.

He clearly knew that she was shy, but Zac had to ask, obviously putting her on the spot.

Patricia glared at Zac unhappily, but with her face flushed red, she didn't look that unhappy, but, in fact, even more attractive.

Seeing the look she was giving him, Zac could only lift his hand and gently stroke her face, saying in a very soft voice, "Who taught you to pout?"

"That has nothing to do with you." Patricia turned her face away from him unconsciously. When both their lips touched, her face reddened even more.

Patricia felt helpless. Why did she have to blush so easily?

"It has nothing to do with me?" Suddenly, an evil and attractive smile showed up on Zac's face. He gently caressed his fingertips over her lips and said, "If it has nothing to do with me, I'll..."

Hearing him say this, Patricia was at a loss. She looked into Zac's eyes with her bright ones and thought that he was kidding around.

But when she saw just how serious Zac looked, she knew that he was not joking around and would really do something in the next instant.

"Zac..." Patricia whispered. She never expected that things would turn out this way. She widened her eyes and looked at Zac. When she was about to say something, Zac stopped her.

"I'm really going to punish you." As soon as he said this, Zac slowly made his way up to her. His deep-set eyes pretty soon were very close to hers.

At that time, Patricia could clearly see her reflection in Zac's eyes. It was obvious that he really loved her. She could see that in the way he looked at her.

Patricia was feeling a little surprised. She opened and closed her mouth wordlessly, appearing a little confused.

Seeing the look on her face, Zac snickered. Without saying another word, he leaned in and pressed his sexy thin lips tightly against hers.

Suddenly, Patricia's eyes were filled with confused thoughts and she had no idea what this kiss meant. She blinked her beautiful eyes rapidly and stared at Zac, trying to find some hidden clue on his face.

Zac suddenly got up. While smiling gently at her, he rubbed the tip of Patricia's nose with his fingers and said in a gentle voice, "You don't have to be nervous. I don't have any ill intentions and won't do anything without your consent." As soon as he said this, he turned around and made his way over to the sofa.

Patricia turned to look at Zac and blinked her beautiful eyes at him. She was stunned for a long time. Only when Zac started working again did she regain some of her senses.

Just now, Patricia really thought that Zac was going to make his move on her.

Zac stopped right there and just gave her a gentle kiss. But somehow, she could not help but feel a little disappointed as if she was expecting more when he held back just then.

Of course, Zac had no idea what was going through her mind at that moment. Now that he had turned all his focus to his work, he wasn't even looking at her. Patricia could not help but feel disappointed. She pursed her lips, appearing very dissatisfied and gave Zac a look filled with resentment.

She thought that Zac was just playing around with her and he didn't want her at all.

At the next instant, when it hit her just how ludicrous her thoughts were, Patricia was shocked. She bit down on her lower lip heavily.

"What was I thinking?" Patricia murmured helplessly. She felt a little ashamed at what she had been thinking. If Zac knew what had been on her mind just now...

In order to keep Zac from finding out about her disappointment, Patricia right away closed her eyes. She wanted to put a stop to her erratic thoughts and just have a good rest.

However, once she closed her eyes, Zac's face kept surfacing in her mind's eye. There was a frown on her face and she looked very depressed. But soon after, she fell right to sleep.

When Patricia opened her eyes next, Zac had already left to go to work. The birds outside the window were singing as if they were beckoning her to wake up.

While smiling gently, Patricia slowly got out of bed, washed herself, and opened the door. Out of the corner of her eye, she caught sight of something and started to frown. She looked at Yolanda, who was standing not too far away, with a very unhappy look on her face.

When she saw that it was Yolanda outside her door, her good mood vanished, and her face instantly defaulted to its usual cold look. Patricia looked at Yolanda with a cold expression on her face and asked, "What do you want from me?"

All of a sudden, Yolanda showed up here. Something must be wrong.

"Patricia, do me this one favor, please save Lyndsy. Only you can help her now." With a pleading look on her face, Yolanda made her way up to her.

Patricia could not help but frown and looked at Yolanda with very sharp and watchful eyes.

The look Yolanda gave her made her a little confused, but Patricia still had her guard up. She knew all about Yolanda's tricks. If Yolanda was putting up an act right now, she must have something up her sleeve.

"Yolanda, I'm not interested in seeing this act." Patricia gave Yolanda a once-over.

Even though she had no idea what Yolanda wanted from her, Patricia knew it couldn't be anything good. She knew firsthand just how much Yolanda hated her.

"Patricia, you must save Lyndsy. Only you can save her. Her life is in your hands. She was dragged away by the police. They accused her of staging the car accident," Yolanda cried and kneeled in front of Patricia.

[Chapter 418 I Promise](#)

Apparently, Yolanda was only left with no other choice, and Patricia didn't believe her words easily because of that.

Yolanda had initially planned to talk to Patricia last night, but she didn't expect to see Zac inside the ward when she got there, so she waited outside the whole night instead. Only when she was sure that Zac left did she have the courage to enter Patricia's ward.

Patricia felt a little conflicted while looking at Yolanda carefully, a lump slowly forming in her throat.

She couldn't help but think back to the accident. Although she asked the driver to change directions to avoid Lyndsy's car that was tailing them, Patricia knew that Lyndsy was not responsible for the accident.

"When was she taken away by the police?" Patricia asked, her lips pursed.

"Last night." Yolanda's face contorted in wry and penance. She immediately went down her knees. If Patricia had not been sitting on the bed but standing in front of her, Yolanda would have grabbed her legs to show her desperation. But she settled on kneeling in front of the bed to beg for mercy.

"Please, Patricia, save Lyndsy. She's still your sister. I know that we've wronged you countless times in the past, but please forgive us this time. If you tell Zac to let Lyndsy off, he will listen to you," Yolanda said desperately, looking up to Patricia with downcast eyes.

Seeing Yolanda at such a pitiful state, Patricia grew even more bitter and conflicted inside.

The resentment that Patricia initially felt for Yolanda was slowly dying down at that moment, seeing her plead desperately for the safety of her daughter.

As a mother, Patricia understood Yolanda's love for Lyndsy and how devastated she must be feeling inside.

But she still needed to be wary. Yolanda could be sincere and harmless now, but what if she returned to her wicked ways later on? What if she would hurt her again?

Reminded of this, Patricia pulled a stern look again and eyed Yolanda carefully.

Noticing Patricia's solemn stare, Yolanda immediately turned serious. "I promise, Patricia. I won't do any harm to you again, and I'll make sure Lyndsy won't either," Yolanda lowered her head to grovel at Patricia's feet.

Patricia bit her bottom lip. Although she didn't like Yolanda, she was still her stepmother. To see her plead and become subservient made Patricia feel a little bad.

"Well, that's enough. I will tell Zac about this, but I don't know if Lyndsy has nothing to do with the accident. And if she has, she must be punished," Patricia said firmly, her eyes cold.

Yolanda nodded vigorously. She was relieved to hear Patricia's answer, despite it being laced with warning. It would still help Lyndsy, knowing Patricia's influence on Zac.

Besides, certain parts of Lyndsy's side of the story didn't correspond to what actually occurred in the accident. If Patricia thought Lyndsy was innocent, then the latter would have a chance at being spared from any punishment.

"Thank you, Patricia." Yolanda got up on her knees slowly and pursed her lips, looking very grateful.

A weary sigh escaped from Patricia's lips, and then she smiled faintly. "I hope you won't go back on your word. Otherwise, I won't be able to help you and Lyndsy," she said, dismissing Yolanda.

Relieved and grateful, Yolanda turned to leave without another word.

Besides, Yolanda couldn't stay for long. Zac might return anytime now and see her inside Patricia's ward. If that happened, it would be the end of her.

While looking at Yolanda's leaving back, Patricia let out another weary sigh. She couldn't get herself to gloat over Yolanda's and Lyndsy's impending misfortune. Instead, she felt bitter inside.

If only the two of them had known the grave consequences of their actions, they wouldn't have done such despicable things in the past.

Karma must be at play now, somehow.

Patricia dropped her head back and looked up at the plain, white ceiling of her ward, her eyes vacant and her lips with a ghost of a smile. She didn't even notice that Zac had returned.

Noticing the look on Patricia's face, Zac furrowed his brows. A wave of worry and confusion swept over him. "Are you okay, Patricia? What's wrong?" he asked, walking up to her.

Patricia jolted a bit by the sound of Zac's voice, taking her out of her daze. She then looked seriously at him and smiled faintly.

"I have to tell you something, Zac."

Zac furrowed his brows deeper. He suddenly felt uneasy and confused at Patricia's demeanor, and his grip on her arm tightened a bit.

The indifference and indignation in Patricia's eyes were scaring Zac a little as if the woman in front of him became a different person at once. And it felt like she was about to tell him something that might crush him to the core, just like many times before.

Patricia's forehead creased, confused by Zac's worried face. She couldn't help but chuckle. Touching the tip of his nose, she said softly, "Why do you look nervous?"

"What? No..." Zac couldn't help but avoid Patricia's eyes. He didn't dare to face her for fear that she would see through his mind.

He would not allow Patricia to see how frightened he was just now at her sudden change of demeanor. It didn't fail to make him feel like she was about to say something outrageous and break his heart again, taking away his hard-won joy at once.

And the more he thought about it, the more he couldn't look straight at her. But he needed to appear calm and unfazed, so he took a few deep breaths before raising his head to meet Patricia's eyes.

"What is it that you want to tell me? I'm listening," Zac said in a serious tone.

Seeing the expression on Zac's face, Patricia couldn't help but smack her lips in amusement. She returned his stare and said softly, "Don't be nervous, Zac. I'm just going to tell you that Lyndsy is innocent."

This time, Zac raised an eyebrow, bemused. He eyed Patricia warily, not quite believing what she had just said.

Didn't she intend to tell him something serious? Why was she suddenly mentioning Lyndsy?

"What?" Zac blurted out, his mouth half-opened. He didn't know what else to say.

What Sophia told him caught him off guard. He wasn't expecting her to mention this matter.

"I said Lyndsy is innocent. She's not responsible for the accident," Patricia repeated, wanting Zac to hear it more clearly so he wouldn't have that look on his face. It gave her a slight fright.

Why did Zac have that face? What else was he anticipating to hear from her? If she knew, she would

surely tease him some more.

Not until Patricia repeated her words did Zac finally feel relieved. He regained his composure and nodded slightly.

"Oh, okay. I see," Zac said, more relaxed. But then, he creased his forehead at Patricia as if only now registering to him what her words implied.

[Chapter 419 Lyndsy Is Innocent](#)

Zac's forehead creased deeper when a thought suddenly came to his mind. Looking displeased, he eyed Patricia carefully.

"Do you know what you're talking about, Patricia?"

Patricia narrowed her eyes at Zac, not knowing what else could be bothering his mind that it took a while for him to realize what she meant.

"Yes. I said Lyndsy is innocent," Patricia repeated, emphasizing each word. If Zac still didn't get it the second time, she would totally lose it.

Zac turned serious, looking her up and down as if something was wrong with her.

Not until he was sure that Patricia was completely fine did Zac let out a sigh of relief. However, he still looked at her with questioning eyes.

"How do you know that Lyndsy is innocent? She was seen in the surveillance footage of the accident, Patricia. She hates you, and so it's possible that she used this opportunity to harm you."

A flash of anger appeared in Zac's eyes, remembering all the bad things Lyndsy had done to Patricia in the past. The accident might be Lyndsy's doing, and Zac wouldn't let her off the case that easily.

In fact, he wanted to arrest Lyndsy as soon as he discovered she was present at the accident scene. That woman was foolishly brazen. Apparently, what he did before wasn't enough to stop her from harming Patricia.

The thought agitated Zac more. His chest was burning with rage, wanting so bad to exact revenge on Lyndsy so she would be reminded of how powerful he was and never dare hurt Patricia again.

Patricia didn't miss the anger and conviction in Zac's eyes. He appeared to be convinced that no one but Lyndsy was to blame for the accident.

"Zac, listen to me. Lyndsy has nothing to do with the accident," Patricia said, feeling a little helpless at how the situation panned out.

Although Lyndsy was not a good person and had always been cruel to her, it was never Patricia's character to wrong an innocent person.

This was something she had thought thoroughly, and she would stand by this principle.

"Why do you even think so?" Zac sounded displeased, thinking that Patricia was being unreasonable.

"Lyndsy was following my car the whole time. If she was the one who instigated the car accident, why would she show herself?" Patricia reasoned calmly as she looked straight at Zac.

Lyndsy wouldn't be that careless. If she did plan to cause the car accident, she wouldn't leave any traces of evidence to suspect her. She wouldn't show herself and would only order someone to do the crime for her instead of doing it herself.

Zac paused for a moment, realizing that Patricia had a point. No one would be so stupid to appear at the accident scene if they were the ones behind it. If this were true, then Lyndsy could be innocent.

Seeing that Zac understood her point, Patricia slowly took his hand on hers. "This is why I know that Lyndsy didn't do it. And as for the real one behind it... But maybe it was just really an accident, Zac."

Hearing the last sentence that Patricia said, Zac's brows furrowed right away. He was obviously pissed by it.

"You're taking this too lightly, Patricia. It will be like letting the culprit go unscathed if you think of it as a simple car accident, and..." Zac trailed off.

He couldn't bring himself to think of it as a simple car accident. Perhaps Patricia was only trying to be sensible and righteous in spite of what happened to her or something.

But he would deal with this more objectively. He would continue the investigation without involving Patricia since she was already convinced that Lyndsy was innocent.

"Okay. I'll inform my men later," Zac said, a bit dismissively.

Patricia smiled and felt relieved. In her eyes, there was no need for personal grudges to be entangled into this.

Seeing the relieved look on Patricia's face, Zac couldn't help but entertain some doubts in his mind. He eyed her carefully and asked, "Yolanda did say something to you, didn't she? That's why you want to absolve Lyndsy from the accident."

This stunned Patricia a little. She stared back at Zac with narrowed eyes, pouting her lips slightly before curving them into a gentle smile. "Why did you ask when you already know?"

"You're being naive, Patricia. What if Yolanda hurts you again? Why did you believe her right away? Have you forgotten how she and Lyndsy treated you in the past?"

Zac got even more pissed by the minute. He couldn't believe that Patricia trusted others so easily. Yolanda and Lyndsy had hurt her many times in the past.

If it were him, he would never show mercy, no matter how much Yolanda pleaded before him.

Patricia could see the anger on Zac's face and the resentment in his eyes, but she couldn't keep her smile and chuckle.

Even though Zac looked pissed, Patricia knew he was only concerned and worried for her safety.

Truthfully, Patricia also got worried when Yolanda showed up earlier. She thought that her stepmother was there to do something terrible to her again. But when she saw the desperation in Yolanda's eyes, her worries dissolved gradually.

It wasn't because Patricia found Yolanda pitiful, but because she saw the despair in the latter's eyes as she begged for help to save Lyndsy as a mother.

However, Patricia thought that if Yolanda still wasn't sorry for all the bad things she did to her in the past, at least she would know Yolanda's true colors.

But if Yolanda would be true to her words, then trusting her wasn't a waste.

Nevertheless, Patricia spoke the truth about Lyndsy, which was important. She wasn't going to convict Lyndsy for a crime she didn't do just because of a personal grudge.

"I'm just telling the truth, Zac. Why are you angry?" Patricia asked with a smile and gave Zac an amused look.

Zac froze for a second. If not for the smile on Patricia's face, he wouldn't have calmed his anger down. He would have pried her head open to see her reason for extending grace to Yolanda and Lyndsy.

However, since Patricia had already made up her mind about this, Zac felt he didn't have to dwell on the subject anymore. Perhaps it was best to leave it in the past.

"Well, okay. I'll tell the police about this as you wish. But I won't stop the investigation yet. I still have a feeling that someone was behind it."

Zac turned serious once more, the glint of conviction in his eyes deepening.

Patricia nodded lightly and didn't object anymore. She felt like if she dared not agree with his plan, Zac

would bug her until she did.

"Anyway, let's not talk about it anymore. Are you hungry? I'll buy you something to eat," Zac said gently. He reached out to touch Patricia's forehead before leaning over to plant a kiss. Then, without saying anything else, he turned to leave.

[Chapter 420 Zac's Suspicion](#)

Patricia couldn't help but snicker to see Zac so happy. He looked like a cute child who found a bag of candies.

While Patricia was waiting for Zac, Kareem watched her secretly by the door. He smacked his lips, feeling something tugged his heart.

Kareem thought that he would finally have the opportunity to be with Patricia if he stopped her from leaving for abroad by causing the accident. But it turned out to be a huge mistake and a very wrong move because he gained nothing but pain despite risking his life.

Instead, because of the accident Kareem caused, Zac and Patricia became much closer. It was very clear in the way they were talking and laughing together. Kareem bit his bottom lip tightly, wishing he could turn back time and change everything.

"Damn it!" Kareem clenched his fists, his eyes fixated on Patricia.

Patricia unconsciously looked over her shoulder when she felt someone was watching her. She saw Kareem by the door, looking straight at her in indignation.

She didn't expect to see Kareem there. Her forehead creased, mouth slightly opened. She wanted to speak, but she didn't know what to say.

And she was hesitating on what to do. Should he invite Kareem in or not?

Kareem had always been headstrong. He was stubborn, and he wouldn't back down on whatever he set his mind to. That was why Patricia always found him difficult to deal with, and she couldn't help but feel bad every time because she didn't know what else to tell him.

However, Patricia didn't want to come off as rude. She still needed to treat him as a visitor. Taking a deep breath, she turned to him. "Since you're here, why don't you come inside?"

Kareem didn't expect Patricia to tell him that. He opened his mouth to answer, but he was so flustered to even speak.

"Aren't you coming in?" Patricia frowned slightly when Kareem remained standing by the door, looking like he had no plans to come in.

Seeing Kareem's hesitation puzzled Patricia. He seemed so unsure of himself and of what he was there for.

Patricia was used to him being aggressive and untamed, and he would never refuse a chance to talk with her. She was sure that if she wasn't lying in a hospital bed, he would have rushed over to her without second thoughts.

But Kareem was acting a bit strange this time. He didn't scramble to his feet to come over to her; instead, he was glued to where he stood. Why?

Patricia was genuinely confused. Should she ask again and invite him in or just let him be?

Still standing by the door, Kareem looked utterly conflicted. He couldn't make up his mind on what to do, biting his bottom lip in hesitation. Should he go in?

Looking down on his foot that was in plaster, Kareem knew he couldn't.

If he showed up in his current state, Patricia would notice his injury, and she might suspect him.

That was the last thing Kareem wanted. He couldn't let Patricia suspect him, even though he was the true instigator of the accident. He didn't want her to know the truth.

Because if she knew, then...

Kareem couldn't even dare think of what might happen if Patricia discovered the truth. He smacked his lips, his expression turning forlorn.

"Patricia..." Kareem whispered. He wanted so bad to go up to her and see if she was okay. But all he could bear to do was watch her behind a piece of glass.

It was such a pathetic and resentful reality. He didn't anticipate for this to happen to him.

"What should I do?" Kareem sighed despairingly. He knew that he couldn't face Patricia now. His guilt could never allow him.

At that moment, a man was heading in the direction of Patricia's ward. Kareem saw that it was Zac, walking towards the door with something in his hand.

As if Zac's presence was his last straw, Kareem felt even more distraught. He bit his bottom lip again, and after taking a last look at Patricia, he turned to leave with his crutch.

Zac saw Kareem, and he was puzzled to see him walking away with a crutch to support him. He eyed him curiously, and a strange thought came to his mind.

The plaster on Kareem's foot was a mystery to Zac. His eyes were fixed on it as Kareem walked further away.

"Does the accident have anything to do with Kareem?" Zac thought out loud. He was surprised at having such an absurd suspicion. He looked at Kareem again, but he got even more suspicious the longer he stared at the plaster on Kareem's injured foot.

Patricia noticed the confusion on Zac's face. "Hey, are you okay? What's wrong?" she asked, batting her eyelashes curiously.

Zac seemed like something was troubling him since he came back to the ward, making Patricia worry a bit.

Shaking his head in response, Zac looked back at her. But there was still a hint of bewilderment in his eyes.

"Nothing. Everything is okay. I just suddenly thought of something," Zac muttered.

Patricia's forehead furrowed. Batting her eyelashes, she asked him again, "Are you sure? Or are you angry because of Kareem?"

A tight smile appeared across Zac's face, which made Patricia even more confused.

"He just came here to visit," Patricia said, eyeing Zac carefully. "Don't be so oversensitive."

She didn't really like to see Zac jealous over something like that.

But Zac wasn't jealous. He wasn't even angry that Kareem showed up at Patricia's ward because of the curiosity he had over Kareem's injury. The plaster on Kareem's foot was intriguing.

Zac didn't know that Kareem was injured. It was probably the reason why Kareem filed for leave in the past few days.

However, it was strange that Kareem's injury seemed around the same time Patricia got into an accident. Zac was getting even more suspicious. Did he overlook something about the accident?

Besides that, Kareem's injury wasn't reported to Zac. There was no news as to why and how he got hurt. Was the information kept hidden on purpose?

Zac narrowed his eyes and looked back at Kareem's foot, eyeing it suspiciously. His forehead creased as if he was suddenly deep in thought.

Noticing the strangeness in Zac's action, Patricia pursed her lips and squinted her eyes at him.